

SUNDAY OPENING COSTS LICENSES

Board Metes Punishment to Three Saloonkeepers.

Four Other Cases To Come Up On Monday.

Theodore Lang Would Shift Blame On Police.

SAYS PATROLMAN WAS HIS SPY

Three saloon men, Thomas Mullaney, Henry Stottman and Theodore Lang, were deprived of their saloon licenses yesterday afternoon by the License Board. Four others, Valentine Humphreys, Ben C. Rogers, James Wilkes and Thomas L. Pryor, were granted continuances until Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The case against Jacob Becker, charged with having sold liquor to minors, was dismissed, and the application of John Gruber to open a saloon at Center street and Broadway was denied.

All the members of the License Board were present at the meeting yesterday afternoon, and Judge Randolph Blain presided. Thomas Mullaney and Theodore Lang acted as their own attorneys, while Attorney Wallace Colter represented Becker.

James Edwards appeared as attorney for Humphreys and Rogers, and asked for a continuance of those cases on the ground that he had not had sufficient time in which to familiarize himself with them. Aaron Kohn is the attorney for Wilkes and Pryor, and continuances in those cases were granted because of the fact that Mr. Kohn was in Cincinnati. In granting the continuances Judge Blain explained that he did so on terms, and that the cases would be disposed of Monday whether the defendants appeared or not.

Men In Mullaney's Saloon.

Thomas Mullaney's case was the first one called. He conducted a saloon at Eighth and Kentucky streets, and was charged with having sold liquor on Sunday.

Patrolman Sang, the first witness, testified that on Sunday afternoon, July 7, he found about ten men in the saloon. While he did not see them drinking, he saw five or six beer glasses, each containing a small portion of beer, on the counter.

Charles Huston, colored, testified to having purchased whisky at the saloon Sunday morning, and said he went back again in the afternoon, taking a friend, Henry Carpenter, colored, with him.

Mullaney denied that he had sold liquor on Sunday, but admitted that several men were in the saloon when the police entered. He said the men had just entered the place through a door leading from his residence, and that he had told them to go home and "do their own business."

He testified that the two negroes, Huston and Carpenter, held a grudge against him, and were brought by testimony that he had sold liquor on Sunday to do him an injury.

Shifts Blame To Patrolman.

Theodore Lang, who had a saloon at 118 First street, attempted to implicate Patrolman Hart by alleging that the policeman had promised to warn him of any danger of arrest. He admitted having had his place of business open on the morning of Sunday, June 30, but said that he was depending on Patrolman Hart to notify him before the place was thrown open to the public.

He concluded with the statement that he had been in the saloon for twenty years, during which time he had never before been before the License Board on any other charge.

F. J. Herrmann, of the board, remarked that if what Lang had said pertaining to Patrolman Hart were true, the policeman was as guilty as the saloonkeeper. Patrolman Hart testified that he had promised to warn Lang, and testified that following the order of Mayor Bingham to the effect that all saloons must be closed on Sunday Lang had been notified.

Engaged In Heavy Business.

According to Patrolman Hart's testimony, he found between seventy-five and one hundred men in Lang's saloon on the Sunday he made the arrest. The bartender was selling drinks as fast as he could, being unable to serve his customers as rapidly as they desired. The charges against Hart were found to be irrelevant to the case, were not gone into.

In making his plea for clemency, Lang, who speaks English brokenly, said: "The way it happened I think I am kinda half-way innocent. He promised" indicating with a wave of his hand Patrolman Hart to warn him in case they was any danger of arrest.

MEAT OR CEREALS

A Question of Interest To All Careful Persons.

Arguments on food are interesting. Many persons are on a vegetable diet on the ground that they do not like to feel that life has been taken to feed them, nor do they fancy the thought of eating dead meat.

On the other hand, too great consumption of partly-cooked, starchy cereals and wheat or white bread, pastry, etc., produces serious bowel troubles, because the bowels digestive organs (where starch is digested) are overtaxed, and the food ferments, producing gas, and microbes generally in the decayed food, frequently bringing on peritonitis and appendicitis.

Starchy food is absolutely essential to the human body. Its best form is shown in the food "Grape-Nuts," where the starch is changed into a form of sugar during the process of its manufacture. In this way, the required food is presented to the system in a predigested form, and is immediately made into blood and tissue, without taxing the digestive organs.

A remarkable result in nourishment is obtained; the person using Grape-Nuts gains quickly in physical and mental strength. Why in mental? Because the food contains delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash obtained from the grains, and this unit with the albumen of all food and the combination is what nature uses to rebuild worn-out cells in the brain. This is a scientific fact that can be easily proven by ten days' use of Grape-Nuts. "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville" in page.

BERNARD SHAW TREATS ON THE LOVE OF MONEY

More of Bernard Shaw is revealed to the world in his essay, "First Aid to Critics," prefacing "Major Barbara," his much-discussed Salvation Army play. Here he tells us that "the universal regard for money is the one hopeful fact in our civilization, the one thing that in our social conscience." Continuing, he says:

"Money represents health, strength, honor, generosity and beauty as the want of it represents illness, weakness, disgrace, meanness and ugliness. Not the least of its virtues is that it fortifies base people as certainly as it fortifies and dignifies noble people. When it is cheapened to worthless for some and made impossibly dear to others that it becomes a curse."

Proceeding, we learn: "The crying need of the nation is not better morals, cheaper bread, redemption of fallen sisters and erring brothers, nor the grace, love and fellowship of the Trinity, but a remedy for enough money. And the evil to be attacked is not sin, suffering, greed, priestcraft, kingcraft, demagoguery, monopoly, ignorance, drink, scapegoats which reformers sacrifice, but simply poverty. The greatest of evils and the worst of crimes is poverty, and our duty is to find a way to which every other consideration should be sacrificed—is not to be poor?"

To Mr. Shaw, "the thoughtless wickedness with which we scatter sentences of imprisonment on moral invalids and energetic rebels" (commonly known as criminals), is as nothing compared with the "stupid levity with which we tolerate poverty." "It is our practice in the matter," he writes, "to let him be poor. If he is drunk, let him be poor. If he is not a gentleman, let him be poor. If he is a week or his agricultural thirteen shillings a week on his beer or his family instead of saving up for his old age, let him be poor. If he is a beggar, let him be poor. If he is a thief, let him be poor. If he is a liar, let him be poor. If he is a cheat, let him be poor. If he is a scoundrel, let him be poor. If he is a villain, let him be poor. If he is a rascal, let him be poor. If he is a knave, let him be poor. If he is a fool, let him be poor. If he is a dolt, let him be poor. If he is a blockhead, let him be poor. If he is a simpleton, let him be poor. If he is a numskull, let him be poor. 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"TO BE, OR NOT TO BE?"

candidate this time, but he can mar one. His indorsement will place Johnson in the line, as it were, while as yet he is barely in the shadow. Harper's Weekly of this week contains an other cause has a direct bearing on trusts, and places a burden, direct and indirect, upon the people of the country, benefitting no general class at good only to a privileged few. Up

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FOURTEEN PAGES.
SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1907

"Business."
Friday Evening, July 26.—The New York stock market was less active and moved very irregularly, final prices showing slight concessions except in two or three issues. Money on call was steady at 2 to 2 1/2 per cent, ruling at 2 1/2. Time loans were dull but steady at 4 1/2 to 5. Sterling exchange was strong. The Chicago wheat market was weak, the September delivery closing 1 1/2c lower. Corn was off 1/4 to 1/2c. Oats were 1/4c lower. The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 1/4 to 1/2 points, moved irregularly within narrow limits and closed 2 to 11 points lower than it opened. The Chicago cattle market was steady, the hog market 1/2c higher and the sheep market weak.

The wisdom of the situation for the ousted regular organization Democrats of Louisville seems to us to be the acceptance of a situation they are powerless to control. They might say in effect, to the appointees of Governor Beckham, "We do not approve of what has been done. It appeals neither to our sense of equity, nor to our judgment. We shall not hold ourselves answerable for the consequences. But we are good Democrats and will not make matters worse either by acts of obstruction or words of idle protest. Tell us what you want us to do and we will try to do it. You propose to play the game yourselves. You have driven us from seats we thought were ours by right and have taken the cards into your own hands. On you rests the result of winning or losing the election." This, we say, is the logic of the case, and it represents at once the manhood and the loyalty of straight party men. The Courier-Journal has counseled it as a disinterested observer, having no axe to grind nor hope of future reward, nor fear of present or coming punishment; simply the freest kind of a free nigger, who cares not a rap for whether school keeps or closes, and, in any and every event, will speak its mind out, calling a spade a spade, indifferent as a wood-sawyer alike to those that ride and those that walk, conscious of being hated and proud of being hated by every why-faced brawler and sanctimonious mercenary in town.

"Who is Johnson?" asks the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, and, then, the wish the father both of the expressed thought and the implied fear, our up-the-river neighbor adds: "There is nothing of the peace of gladness, nor the shout of victory nor the ringing of the bells in the call of Waterson, on the Bonnie Banks of Beargrass, to Johnson on the banks of the Imperial Mississippi, to come forth from his tent and lead the Democratic hosts to victory. There is the wall of despair in the call of the veterans of many a fight, always going down to defeat, and foreseeing with prophetic vision another defeat in store for himself and his party under the inevitable leadership of the Gentleman from Nebraska. It is the last song of the dying Swan of Democracy poured out from the fulness of the heart, and the throat, to the Man from Minnesota, who knows better than to go up against the Man from Nebraska, who has the nomination cinched and who looks on the Watersons as a bunch of scoundrels and a disgrace to the name of Democrat."

It is to laugh! Why, you land-lubber, there has been no "call" at all. Tired of their "dark-horse" jokes, and in sore need of some kind of summer stimulation, the "boys" have tried out of their own sky-staked fiery, untamed steed of the Minnehaha, the lively thoroughbred of the Danzas and the Ojibwas, the Mediterranean, sub-Arabian, Scandinavian War-horse John Johnson, of St. Peter, St. Paul and St. Anthony—all gaily caparisoned—and him up before the Grand Stand, which,

of course, is the Courier-Journal. What can we do other than mount and ride? Wait till next year for the fireworks.

The Mayville Ledger, being a Rooseveltite of the Third Term variety and a Republican of the Order of the Big Stick, disdains the Constitution of the United States, "Marine Henry," says the Ledger, "wants to hark back to the Constitution," even in its spelling, holding up the organic law to contempt, and adds: "That's just like the Democratic party. It's always looking backward instead of forward. Why not say: 'Forward with the flag—the Constitution will take care of itself.' Our Country Cousin is illogical. Nowhere is the flag either menaced or defied. Wherever it waves it is respected. It is the 'Constitution' as the Ledger calls it, which needs to be brought back home to the business and bosoms, the minds and hearts, of men. If any change is to be made in our parts of speech, let the line read: 'Forward with the Constitution, the flag will take care of itself,' as it surely will wherever there is a breeze to salute it or a brave man to defend it!"

About "Dark Horses."
The newspapers, from which we make some elegant extracts touching a certain "dark horse" they affect to have discovered in the political stable of the Courier-Journal, have very short memories and for the most part are lacking in the virtue of exactitude. The Courier-Journal has never said that it has a Presidential candidate. It has not designated Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, nor authorized any one to speak for it. But, since so many of our esteemed contemporaries will it so, so be it; and where does the laugh come in?

What the Courier-Journal did say was in response to a public statement made by Mr. Bryan. The friends of Mr. Bryan gave it out that he did not hanker after another nomination. He himself declared that, if the party can find a candidate likely to get more votes than he, it should name that candidate. He went out of his way to affix the limitation that the man chosen must have voted the Free Silver Fusion ticket in 1896, an ungracious and gratuitous slap at hundreds of thousands of Democrats whose votes are necessary to elect in 1908. We made not the retort discourteous, as we might have done and had the right to do. On the contrary, we accepted Mr. Bryan's prescription, observing that we knew of such a man, and adding that he "does not live East of the Alleghenies nor South of the Ohio or the Potomac."

It was not our purpose to pique the public curiosity, still less to raise a riddle, or offer a conundrum. No man can be elected without the hearty support of Mr. Bryan and his peculiar following. The cut-throat business which was begun in 1896 was pursued with increased activity and enterprise in 1904. As the Courier-Journal wants to see another Democratic President we would have done with this.

We are no more concerned in the result of the next Presidential election than any other of the six or seven millions of persons who call themselves Democrats. There is no reason why we might not return Mr. Bryan scorn for scorn, and bid him crack his whip and drive his herd to destruction, he alone getting rich whilst the others starve. But, as a matter of fact, we entertain no unfriendly feeling toward Mr. Bryan's personality, which is altogether agreeable to us, nor do we lie in any discomfort under the ban he has imposed upon us, as upon hundreds of thousands of Democrats without whose votes we can elect nobody. We would relegate to the rear all by-gone dissension and recognize the living situation as it is.

It is our judgment that Mr. Bryan cannot poll the full party vote, nor get any considerable portion of the independent vote. He has identified himself with too many conceptions of the lecture platform. It is safe to say that quite two-thirds of the Chautauqua audiences which applaud him are Republicans and will vote the Republican ticket, regarding him as an agreeable lay-preacher whom they like to listen to, but not their preference as a Presidential candidate.

In all of the debatable States there is a distinct anti-Bryan element just as there is a distinct pro-Bryan element. Each can defeat the other. In the face of these conditions why should not Mr. Bryan be first to see the impracticability of his own candidacy and rest content to have the party name a candidate who can unite its vote and draw to his standard that ever-widening circle of independent voters who in the final equation determine the result?

The head and front of our offending, if we have offended him, or his, hath this extent, no more.

To go no further, there is Governor Johnson, of Missouri, and there is Governor Folke, of Minnesota; Both are good regulation Democrats without a blot on their party escutcheons. They are young and attractive men. Each has shown himself a vote getter. Each has organized himself a safe and sane administration of public affairs. No honest Democrat could refuse to vote for either.

Many Independents could find reasons for doing so.

In the case of Gov. Johnson the Scandinavian vote in particular and the vote of foreign extraction in general would be directly invoked.

Upon the personality of Governor Folke, we need not enlarge. It is well known to the public. Governor Johnson is less known. He happens, however, to be very well known to the Courier-Journal, and we can say of him that he is an able, upright and believing Democrat, who could not fall, if nominated, to make a great race, and, if elected, a good President.

Are we not well within our rights as a Democrat and a newspaper in saying this?

The Real Question.
The Hon. Clark Howell, the distinguished Editor of the Atlanta Constitution, has a thoughtful leading article upon the Democratic Situation in which he takes the ground—wisely as we think—that this is not the time for the South to put forward a Presidential Candidate—and proceeds thence to argue with a certain plausibility yet as we think mistaken logic—that Mr. Bryan ought to be the nominee and that he can win the election.

Mr. Howell calls attention to the hostility to Mr. Bryan on the part of certain Eastern Capitalists. "It is," says he, "becoming more apparent every day that the great, illegal combinations of capital which have throttled trade and stifled competition look with intense disfavor upon Mr. Bryan. Every shout for the great commoner, who has twice led the Democratic hosts, inspires them with a panicky fear. They have assumed the attitude of guide to both parties and attempt to dictate the choice of leaders for each."

Mr. Howell then goes on to describe the method pursued by these men. "In the South," says he, "they have sought to start the 'favorite son movement,' and in too many instances the local press have been embarrassed by this clever ruse and failed to detect the guiding hand behind the shrewd manipulation of the conspirators. If these plotters can start a boom for a Democrat in Virginia, another for one in Tennessee and a third in Texas, giving each a rhetorical send off and indulging in flamboyant editorial praise of his ability, capacity and statesmanlike amplitude, their work will have been accomplished, the seeds of discord sown, and each State will be fighting for the nomination of its favorite son, even though it recognizes that his chances of national success are nil."

There is force in this which need not be denied by those Democrats who do not sympathize with it yet who doubt Mr. Bryan's availability. It is true enough. Having laid his foundation, here are the pith and marrow of Mr. Howell's conclusion:

"Nothing but the cool, calm judgment of the people and the wisdom of those selected for the sacrifice can prevent this campaign from being a disaster. The Democratic voters must be on their guard against the journalistic Jones who, four years ago, proposed Judge Parker for their consideration and then deserted him to his fate. We do not want to re-enact next year the disaster of 1904, when the Democratic candidate was overwhelmed under an avalanche of ballots and came out of the fight 250,000 votes behind his Republican opponent."

"In 1896 a change of 20,000 popular votes in doubtful States would have placed Bryan in the White House. Is there no lesson in this? Is a comparison of the results in 1896 and 1904 favorable to the plan the conspirators would foist upon us?"

"Would it be wise for the South to make one of her favorite sons the standard bearer next year, confident that he would carry her solid delegation, but equally an admission in advance of ultimate defeat?"

"The South has waited for sixty years for a chance to elect one of her statesmen to the presidency. But she can wait for forty years more."

"There is now before the country a man who has borne the brunt of the battle and the heat thereof. His eloquence and vigilance and unceasing activity forced upon the country an appreciation of corporate abuses and the evils of trust domination and impelled a Republican president to undertake a reformation of conditions as a measure of self-preservation and in order to keep his own party lines intact."

"That man is Bryan. He, more than any other in the Democratic ranks, has led the fight for the measures the people want to see carried out. He stands in the popular estimation head and shoulders above any man who can now be put forward."

"That he would again make the fight in the interest of his party is not to be doubted. In proposing a 'dark horse,' Henry Waterson intimated that he would give the name of his candidate. If Mr. Bryan would indicate that he did not care to accept another nomination at the hands of Democrats. Since that challenge Mr. Bryan has preserved a significant silence."

Mr. Howell is both a man of affairs and an influential and able Editor. His appeals to "the cool, calm judgment of the people." So does the Courier-Journal. We are not of those who have "a panicky fear" of Mr. Bryan. But, for reasons which we have given we do not think he can carry a single one of the debatable States of the North and West.

The Courier-Journal took no stock in the ill-starred movement in favor of an Eastern nominee in 1904. Observing that "great Judges make disappointing candidates," it did its duty by its party, no more and no less. The only good thing about the Campaign was Judge Parker himself. We want to see no repetition of what happened three years ago. Hence we say it is up to Mr. Bryan to unite the party on some nominee who is less identified not only with the factionism of the times, but with controversy and defeat than he is himself, and we appeal to the cool, calm judgment of Mr. Howell, to say whether if Mr. Bryan is resolved to take the hazards and responsibilities of making the race, he should not at once quit the lecture platform and go into campaign training?

Mr. Bryan does the party and himself a grievous wrong in three essen-

tials: first, in proscribing Democrats who did not support him in 1896, but whose votes are indispensable to his election now; second, by constantly broaching issues which are more picturesque than practical, calculated to please Chautauqua audiences, but not to attract votes; and, third, by enriching himself, through his lectures and other opportunities of his leadership. A letter cost Mr. Clay the Presidency. A sentence defeated Mr. Blaine. Can Mr. Bryan speak every day of the year, earning great sums of money, and retain the confidence of his party and the voters? Is he not in danger of raising the question whether, having no faith of winning himself, but resolved to keep the center of the stage, he will not let the party find some one on whom all factions may unite?

That is the question to which a practical politician and a good Democrat like Mr. Howell should address himself and induce Mr. Bryan to consider.

The Worst Governed State.
The press at least, or part of it, in the tobacco kulkux region of Kentucky seems to be waking up to the enormity of the outrages that are disgracing that section. The Hopkinsville News Era well says:

"Isn't it time for the authorities to put an end to night riding in this region? How we used to boast of our cultivation, enterprise and good citizenship, and point the finger of scorn and righteous indignation at the feud-ridden district of Kentucky! And now we can only blush and hang our heads in shame when lawlessness is talked about. Anonymous threats, visits of intimidation, plant-bed scraping and the destruction of property were bad enough in all conscience to call for the condemnation and deprecation of every decent man and the earnest and tireless efforts of officials to suppress. But matters have gone on from bad to worse. Men have been taken out and made to suffer the torture and indignity of the raw-hide, dynamite has been fed to threatening machines without regard to the danger to life and limb, but, unaccountably terrible is the firing of guns and pistols by human devils into homes in which families, good women and innocent children, lie sleeping. That a few men might be low and depraved and brutal enough to engage in a murderous enterprise of the sort which lately have been shocking all who hear of them might not be a great surprise, but that scores of men, banded together, are the perpetrators of such a crime is a matter which should make every law-abiding citizen. When the rights of the individuals are denied, when the sacredness of human life is so lightly treated, these terrorists and when the law is applied and spat upon, there should be no more dillying. The men who are sworn to enforce the laws should do so, or be made to do so. The whole system of night riding is evil, and officials and citizens alike should join together and end its horrible existence."

And the Hopkinsville Kentuckian is not less emphatic. "From inflammatory speeches to threatening letters," it says; "from letters to plant-bed scraping; from destroying plants to barn burning, and from incitement to attempts at wholesale murder by Russian methods have been the successive steps in the reign of kulkuxism that has so far gone unchecked in the dark tobacco district. The time has come to stop this era of crime, no matter whose feelings may be hurt. If the law is inadequate there are other ways. Christian county had experience with night riders many years ago and found a way to rid the county of them. Indiana had experience with whitecaps and adopted a plan that put them out of business. The identity of many of the night riders, especially those in Trigg county, is no longer a mystery. Many of them are so bold in their movements that they are well known by their victims. If the law cannot reach them it is because officers are neglecting their duties. The law itself is inadequate. It is a felony to even wear a mask on a public highway, and the greater crimes all have adequate penalties. It is true some benighted counties are in a hopeless condition, where the officials are in sympathy with lawlessness and the press is under the same Upas tree, but in this county, at least, there are officers who are willing to enforce the laws. Gentlemen, the eyes of the whole country are on you."

All this is straight, talk. If there were enough of it from the local press, and if it could convince the politicians who are charged with the administration of the law in Kentucky that it would be a better vote-getting policy to enforce the law against the kulkux than it is to leave them in full swing there would soon be a very different story to tell.

The Kentuckian shoots wide when it says that if the law is inadequate there are other ways to stop this era of crime; for it declares in the next breath that "the law itself is adequate." If the law cannot reach these depredators, it explains, "it is because officers are neglecting their duties."

There lies the trouble. It is not the law, but the officers of the law, at fault. There is plenty of law to put down such crimes; it is because too many of our officials are politicians before they are officials that these crimes are not put down.

And this indictment holds against both the local and State administrations. It is the plea of the latter that it can do nothing, but that is a plea which deceives nobody. It has more power to enforce the laws against kulkux in Christian county or Trigg county than it has to enforce the laws against Sunday saloons in Jefferson county. That kulkuxism, and not the law, is supreme in Christian county and Trigg county, as well as in other parts of the tobacco region, is only one of several conditions resulting from the fact that Kentucky is now the worst governed State in the Union.

A Provincial New Yorker.
Referring to the Governor of Minnesota as a suggestion of the Courier-Journal for the Democratic Presidential nomination, the New York World says that "there is nothing new and novel, either, in the theory that Gov. Johnson will run well because he is unknown," as if we had made any such claim, and then volunteers the information, that "many objectionable and insufficient reasons are urged in favor of political candidacies, but none is worse than that the persons thus to be favored are strangers to the people whose votes are to be asked."

Bunbury, himself, could scarce have given forth a more oracular utterance. But, having thus relieved its powerful mind, as it were, The World proceeds sentimentally to observe:

"It is true that Mr. Johnson has been twice elected Governor of a Republican State, but what about him? Is he a genuine Democrat? Does he know the difference between Democracy and State Socialism? In short, if he were made the candidate of the Democratic party would he lead the organization of what is called the 'people' who are not Democrats? Men may easily be unknown, but there should be no uncertainty about the principles of a presidential candidate."

To which the Courier-Journal has to say, that sometimes "dark horses" run very well indeed; that with respect to the Governor of Minnesota, he is no "darker" than were Mr. Tilden and Mr. Cleveland, when they were nominated; and that he is an able man and a good Democrat. Finally the Courier-Journal begs to remind The World that the United States are not bounded on the West by the Bronx, on the South by New Jersey, on the North and East by Cape Cod and Canada!

Saying Foolish Things.
The Evening Wisconsin quotes from the Courier-Journal a paragraph saying that the way to get at the real state of our trade, comparatively, is to put it on a per capita basis, then showing that our foreign trade is less per head of population than that of any other of the great commercial nations. Our contemporary adds that the anti-protective tariff rage of the Courier-Journal leads it to say foolish things.

The Evening Wisconsin is not very clear in its explanation why the per capita basis is foolish. It recites the fact, which we have also shown, that our imports increased last year, and says the increase was due in part to imports of materials of manufacture, but a large part was due to expenditure for foreign luxuries. The imports of luxuries, it says, represents a sheer waste of the nation's wealth. For these reasons the Courier-Journal's declaration that the real state of our trade may be ascertained by reducing our foreign trade to a per capita basis is "childishly crude." The nature of this logic is pretty hard to discern. Then the Evening Wisconsin says we must take into consideration our home trade as well as the foreign, and must consider not only the bulk of the trade, but its profit.

Now all this is very muddy reasoning, and, besides, is based on a garbled quotation. The article of the Courier-Journal from which the quotation is made was on "Our Foreign Commerce." It said that the figures for the last fiscal year were impressive, running much above three billions, but it added that they were so mainly because this is a great country. Then it said that the way to get at our trade, comparatively, was to put it on a per capita basis. As the whole article was about foreign trade, it was not necessary to repeat the word foreign in every sentence. There was no sort of discussion as to the profit of the trade, but everything related to its bulk. The magnitude of it is impressive, but we must remember that it is the trade of a big country. What has the importation of luxuries to do with this? If we had not imported the luxuries our trade would have been less. But the fact is our total foreign trade was not large considering the population of this country. Per capita it was only \$37, while that of Great Britain was \$100.

Our Wisconsin contemporary fails to see the point or deliberately ignores it. It has repeatedly been argued that our avowed policy of a tariff to check imports has the effect of checking exports also. The reason of this is obvious. Commerce is essentially an exchange of commodities. Imports must be paid for with exports. This means that foreign countries can take from us only about as much as they can pay for with other commodities. The extent to which they can pay balances in gold is very small. Some of these balances may be paid by drafts on other countries that owe them, but in the long run somebody must send us goods to pay for what we export. Great Britain, for example, buys from us several hundred of million dollars' worth more than she sells us. Does she pay the balance in gold? Not a bit of it. She gives us orders on South America and other countries that owe her money. Thus she pays for her imports from us largely by exports to other countries. This is quite consistent with the rule that imports are paid for by exports. To the extent that we prevent other countries from selling to us we diminish the fund by which they pay for imports. The exchange is not always direct, but there is an exchange of commodities.

Now, how do the protectionists answer this? They point to the immense and increasing volume of our foreign trade. They show us increases in the value of both imports and exports, and help to swell these amounts. But we remind them that in naming these gross sums they are ignoring the great number of people that are producing the goods for export and using the goods imported. Surely the Evening Wisconsin does not think that a small country can import and export as much as a large one. The way to get at the comparative value of the foreign trade is to see what it amounts to per head of population. On that basis, our trade is less than half that of Great Britain, and almost two-thirds that of Germany. In other words, we show that the mere array of totals is unfair and misleading. Eighty-five millions of people ought to have a larger trade than

forty-two millions, but, in fact, they have not so much. Why? Great Britain is a free-trade country, and we deliberately restrain foreign commerce. If that is not the true explanation, what is?

Our contemporary says the imports of foreign luxuries is a sheer waste of the nation's wealth. How about the luxuries that are made at home? How are the luxuries imported paid for? By exporting cotton, wheat, flour and many other articles. Somebody wants the luxuries, and by importing them they help to make a market for our staples. But if the importation of these luxuries is a waste of the nation's wealth, why are they not taxed so high that they cannot be imported, which is true of a great many articles of necessity? It is not the prohibition of the import of luxuries that causes the greatest complaint, but of articles of necessity.

The whole point of our article was to show that the foreign trade of the United States is small compared with that of Great Britain, France and Germany, when we take into consideration the population of the several countries. That is an effective answer to the men who contend that our tariff laws are not in restraint of trade. We have a large foreign commerce because we have a great population, and not because our laws are favorable to the growth of international trade.

It is evident that somebody has been saying foolish things, but it does not seem to be the Courier-Journal that has said them.

They That Laugh Last.
The Brooklyn Eagle holds the Courier-Journal responsible for what it describes as "a premature exposure." Our esteemed contemporary lacks equally the sense of memory and of justice. We quote:

"The cat is out. John A. Johnson, Governor of Minnesota, is the Mosca. Since he was discovered, however, conditions have not changed. If there were reasons there for keeping him under cover, there are equally good reasons for believing that he has been liberated too soon. In a week he will have become a story that is told, and interest in him will subside. It is a mistake to force the psychological moment. Those who wait for it to come on schedule time are wise. Whereas, nothing could possibly have kept by keeping the Governor concealed, something might have been gained; which is equivalent to saying that the Colonel's solicitude for the safety of his protégé should have persisted. It looks almost like betrayal to let him out too soon; to throw him upon the tender mercies of the political world."

This is something worse than flat bafnany. It is rubbing it in. The Courier-Journal is not guilty. It can establish an alibi. But, we are glad to see that the Eagle has some recollection. It concedes that there may be something in the Johnson cult beyond the drought and dry-drot of the dog days.

"There may be some difficulty tearing the Governor to pieces," says the Eagle. "He has a record." Yes, he has a record. Who shall say, therefore, whether he will prove "a story that is told" or "the happy prologue to the swelling act of the imperial theme?" In President-making a year is a generation. Meanwhile, like a sensible man, Gov. Johnson is saving wood and saying nothing.

Death of Mrs. Susan B. Dixon.
Mrs. Susan Bullitt Dixon, whose recent death in New York at an advanced age has been announced, was a member of one of Kentucky's most prominent pioneer families. Her paternal grandfather was Alexander Scott Bullitt, who emigrated to Kentucky from Virginia in 1784 and settled on a farm near Louisville, still in possession of the family. He was a lawyer of prominence and filled many offices of distinction, having been a member of the conventions which framed the Constitutions of 1792 and 1799, being president of the latter, and was Lieutenant Governor 1800-1804. The county of Bullitt was named for him. His wife was the daughter of Col. William Christian, also a Virginian, who was a Colonel in the Revolutionary War and also came to Kentucky in 1784, his wife being the sister of Patrick Henry. He was killed near his home in this county by the Indians two years later. Christian county was named for him. William Christian Bullitt, the father of Mrs. Susan Bullitt Dixon, who resided on the farm where had dwelt his father and grandfather, one of the first tracts patented in Kentucky and still in possession of the family, was also a man of prominence, having been a member of the convention which framed the Constitution of 1861.

The deceased was the widow of Archibald Dixon, of Henderson, who was Lieutenant Governor 1844-48. Member of the Constitutional Convention of 1850-51, and United States Senator to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Henry Clay 1852-55. He was a Whig of the school of his predecessor and during his term of service carried out Mr. Clay's views in introducing and securing the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska Bill repealing the Missouri compromise act of 1821. Mrs. Dixon, who was a lady of superior mental power and culture, took an active interest in his service as Senator and in 1859 made a valuable contribution to the political history of that period by the publication of a large volume, "The True History of the Missouri Compromise and Its Repeal," correcting many errors which had gained currency in relation to that question. She was a vigorous writer and evinced unusual capacity in treating public questions rarely ventured upon by one of her sex. Upon subjects purely literary she wielded an equally skilled hand, and in the late years of her life was engaged in writing a memoir of the Kentucky poet, Theodore O'Hara, author of "The Bivouac of the Dead." In all the relations of life she was a most estimable woman, whose memory will

long be cherished by a large circle of friends and relatives.

Where does our esteemed contemporary the Milwaukee Sentinel find the authority for the following:

"Henry Waterson, after a long period of aphixilic silence and vedid prophet mystery, has at last divulged the identity of his dark horse candidate. . . . Gov. John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, is the man, and the peculiar and transcendent subtlety described by Col. Waterson is based on qualifications of the negative sort. Gov. Johnson, argues his sponsor, is precisely the man for this nomination, 'because the people know comparatively nothing about him.' There has been nothing 'velled' or 'aphixilike' in these columns, nor any 'argument,' at all. The 'boys' have had lots of fun out of a conceit of their own. The Courier-Journal could not help this. It was, we thought, a summer cloud, a passing fancy, and, as it seemed to do them a power of good and did not hurt us, we bore it."

Says the Macon (Ga.) Telegraph:

"Mr. Bryan now tells us it would be unwise to inject government ownership into the next campaign. So we all thought when Mr. Bryan injected it into the campaign last year. But Mr. Bryan would listen to no advice or suggestion of its un wisdom at that time. Now it has become so thoroughly identified with Mr. Bryan as ever free silver was, and as firmly fixed in the campaign as Mr. Bryan's personality itself. The only way to get it out of the campaign is to take Mr. Bryan out of it. Possibly Mr. Bryan is coming around to Col. Waterson's suggestion that he stand aside and let the Democrats nominate a man on a platform on which they may have a fighting chance to win."

Mr. Bryan has it in his power to lose his party another Presidential battle next year; but if he does, and the party goes down, he will go down, never to rise again.

"Col. Waterson was right when he said of him that he had never been believed at the polls. The Colonel was wrong, however, in saying that Gov. Johnson wears a mustache. The mustache ceased to exist when the Governorship began.—[Providence (R. I.) Tribune.]"

The "mustache" was Scott Dixon's contribution to the joke. It had never a Kentucky emanation, nor pedigree. Whoever heard of a "dark horse" with a mustache? The Courier-Journal accepted it, as all the rest, with resignation; but it has never regarded the "mustache" as an essential, or integral part of a Democratic platform.

"Col. Waterson has kept his secret too long," says the Galveston News. "To get a copyright." Bless you, the only "copyright" that is ever allowed him relates to some crazy statement concocted by some fool maggot and set afloat in his name, not to any authorized production of his own, upon which he might obtain a royalty. He is not even answerable for the present "dark horse" incident.

George Bruce Cortelyou, Secretary of the Treasury, says he does not believe Maj. Coffin or anybody else was ever poisoned by dirty money. At any rate the treasurer of the Republican National Campaign Committee never had an ache or pain when he handled tons of it.

REASONS FOR IT.
[G. C. McIntosh, in Charleston, W. Va.,] We have witnessed in late years, most amazing if not wanton and dangerous departures from the principles and procedure set down for us in our constitution.

We are regarded from time to time by the writings of such publicists as Mr. Upton Sinclair, Mr. Lincoln Steffens and others of like ilk, through such willing agencies as are afforded by depraved publishers, the like of Mr. Hearst, advancing themes of government that are new and venturesome, and of appeal to Reason going into hunting of thousands of homes, planting the seeds of discontent, of revolution and of anarchy, and we note with concern the reflection of its mischievous prattle upon the election returns.

We observe that thousands of aliens and unpatriotic Americans are tolerant to hold the red flag of anarchy and march under its folds, singing in the streets strains of defiant and threat to the country, and to the safety of their own.

We find with frequency men intrusted with public place and men aspiring to able place, venturing beyond the boundaries of government property, with no higher purpose in view than self exploitation, self profit or self advancement.

We notice, or think we have noticed occasions where our courts have averted their honest judgment and have departed from well established law, for no other apparent purpose than to sweeten the temper of the mob.

And what is the result? The devotees of pure, stable and upright citizenship, occasions have increased and multiplied where men are with seeming deliberation, chosen for honorable and responsible offices, without the first, single fitness therefor, and who as a consequence of their unfitness, and of the degree of it to the last hateful degree, and all without arousing that mark of public reprobation which would signify a serious public concern in the government under which we live.

These things be wholly or even partially true, and the most of them are susceptible of proof, is it not fitting that we should stop for a moment, and, taking stock of our citizenship, arouse ourselves to the fullest extent in our country's welfare?

The century or more of success that our republic has enjoyed, has been marvellous from our point of consideration, and it has been a surprise to the rest of the civilized world. But no one can say that this success will be perpetual. Assuredly it cannot prevail if we ourselves, in weakness and in luxury, for purposes of experiment or exploitation make food of its vitals for a canker. A hair's breadth from the cord of life might mean the end of our safety. The makers of that instrument were wise, not alone in their day but in ours, and in every day of our history. There is not a demand of government, even in these formative days, that it does not accurately rest, if it is to stand, but take their part sticks to it, and testing it for measurements cut their cloth accordingly.

ON THE FUNNY BONE.
The Views of One.

When no one has to go to work,
Or peddle ice or meat,
And every article of work
Is out upon the street—
When every soul in town is free
To go abroad and play,
The day is fun for me
In such a holiday.

I like to watch the others toil
The while I idly stroll;
I love to see 'em haul the soil
And heavy boulders roll.
When others have to pull and haul
And I am free and gay,
That is what I prefer to call
A real holiday.

Quite So.

"These fellows that 'spect to ketch the farmer vote pitehin' hay hev got the wrong idee."
"How's that, Jabe?"
"A real farmer spends his time pitehin' horseshoes!"

All In One Day.

"I see by this paper that the American woman engages in no less than 250 occupations."
"Well?"
"I thought my wife was exaggerating when she complains about what she has to do."

The Facts.

Maud Muller on a summer's day
Stood in the wheatfield heing hay.
That other fellow, that farmer, he
Is just a foolish nature fake.

Just Like Men.

"What will happen when women get the franchise?"
"A few will exercise it, but the majority of our citizenships will remain consistently away from the polls."

Ribbon Counter Romance.

"Maudie, I am going away."
"Uh huh."
"But before I go I have something to say to you."
"Aw, save it 'till after your two weeks is up. Percy, you'll meet lots of nice girls down at the beach."

Retrospection.

"Two banks where one grew before
means progress."
"Say on."
"But two churches may mean nuthin' but a split!"

WOMAN CHARGED WITH TAKING MONEY FROM CHILD.
Negress Said To Have Poised As Undertaker Whom Child Owed For Mother's Funeral.

Charged with posing as an undertaker and taking from a child the money which she intended to make a payment on her mother's funeral expenses, Nettie Carter, a negress, was locked up by the police yesterday. The arrest was made at Jackson and Lampton streets by Policemen McAllister and Canner, who saw that the woman, who said she was the widow of Hattie Blackburn, the child, and asked for directions to an undertaking establishment. The child, a white woman, desiring the money, and fully recounted her mission, and she is alleged, informed the child that she was the undertaker and that she would take the money. The child is said to have paid her the money.

COAL MINE CAVE-IN CAUGHT THREE MEN.
Evansville, Ind., July 26.—At the Circle City coal mines in Kentucky, near here to-day a cave-in caught three men. Richard Craft, the foreman, was fatally injured. Emmet Hibbs received a broken leg and was internally injured. Floyd Tanner was slightly injured.

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MINE ACCIDENT

Three Men Badly Injured at Circle City.

RICHARD CROFT, FOREMAN, WILL PROBABLY DIE.

EXPERIMENTS IN ROAD BUILDING AT BOWLING GREEN.

GOVERNMENT EXPERT THERE.

Madisonville, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Word has been received here of an accident which happened at the local mines at Circle City, a little town about eight miles south of here, that will probably cost the life of one and two others will be crippled for life.

Several men were at work in the mine, and about 11 o'clock the roof in the room where the men were at work gave way and fell in. The right leg of Dick Croft, who is foreman of the mine, was broken and very badly crushed, and it was necessary to amputate the limb to-day. Croft is in a serious condition and his physicians say his chances of recovery are not good.

Enmett Hibbs, an employee in the mine, was also seriously injured by the falling slate. His left leg was broken in two places, above the knee and near the ankle. He received other injuries, but will recover.

Floyd Tanner received several injuries, but his condition is not as serious as his companions. His left shoulder was dislocated, head bruised and he was otherwise injured. The accident happened late last night and it was some time before the injured men could be rescued. As soon as they were gotten out of the mine they were taken to their homes, where medical attention was given them.

It is not known here what caused the accident. The mine is a new one, having been opened for only about three years, and most of a fine quality of coal is shipped from there daily. Louisville capitalists are stockholders in the property. This is the first serious accident since the mine began business.

ROAD BUILDING EXPERIMENTS.

Asphalt, Oil and Oiline To Be Tried At Bowling Green.

Bowling Green, July 26.—[Special.]—Mr. Heidel, a highway engineer, representing the good roads department of the Government, has arrived here to conduct some experiments in road building. Mr. Heidel, assistant director of the good roads department, will be here to-morrow. Experiments will be made with asphalt, oil and Eastern Kentucky oil. One section of roadway will be constructed of each material by the Government engineer.

The asphalt, oil and oiline will be used for the next week. The asphalt will be from the mines on Green river, the oil from the Ragland field and the oiline from Louisville. The Government attaches a great deal of importance to these experiments. The asphalt and the other two materials are expected to be put down upon the macadam with heating and left to be solidified by the travel over the roads. It is expected to revolutionize the improvement of country roads. The tests will be made this morning and the reports of it will be published by the Government. The Warren County Fiscal Court is assisting in the matter and will haul and distribute the material on the roads.

Mr. Heidel is engaged to-day localizing the points at which the asphalt is to be made and will remain here until the entire work has been completed.

Miltiaman Has Smallpox.

Barbourville, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Acting on telegraphic advice, representatives of the Board of Health met by special train to-day to inspect the regiment home and inspected Company B, of this city, a case of smallpox having been discovered on the train. All the clothing of the members of the local company was burned and every member was ordered to be vaccinated to-day. The company is a member of the Whitesburg company. The discovery of the smallpox case created intense excitement in the town, which was several hours late here.

Capt. Frank Hall Dead.

Owensboro, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Capt. Frank L. Hall died here this morning of general debility. He was in his eighty-fifth year. He retired two years ago from the army and had been in the service in which he had been engaged here for sixty-nine years.

Labor Hard To Get.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—River conditions have improved. Tennessee and Cumberland river boats are coming in short landed because of inability to get hands to handle the freight. The river is congested at Joppa, where there is a strike of the carriers, and what is piled up in Mississippi river ports is being transported. Paducah and Evansville and Paducah and Cairo packets are "winding short-handed." Efforts to recruit police to drive levee loafers to jail resulted in the negroes deserting the river front.

Contractor Dies.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Mr. J. W. Hedges, seventy years old, a prominent plastering contractor, who has lived in Paducah the greater part of his life, died of complications at his home on South Sixth street, at 10 o'clock to-day. He was born in Kentucky, his wife, Mrs. Hedges, was born in Ohio. He was married to his widow, two sons, Messrs. Henry and Alonzo Hedges; two daughters, Miss Clarence and Miss Mary. He was a member of the American Association of Architects.

Dr. Hawley No Longer a Pastor.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Pending an investigation into his conduct, the Paducah Presbyterian Church has suspended the pastoral relations of the Rev. P. M. Hawley, pastor of this church, who was horsewhipped by W. W. Meadows, on account of alleged immorality with "hollowed" wife. The controversy took this action at the request of Dr. Hawley. A committee was appointed to collect evidence and report at a called meeting September 16.

Win Honors For Eloquence.

Springfield, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Springfield carried off the honors at the elocutionary contest at the Lebanon Chautauqua. Miss May Hayes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Scott Hayes, won first prize, \$25; while Miss L. A. Colvin, sister of Prof. G. W. Colvin, of the Springfield grade school, secured prize, \$15.

Wheat Destroyed By Fire.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—A large wheat grower of the Burgin vicinity, was throwing his crop of straw around the machine caught

number of contestants from other towns as well as from Lebanon.

Held To Grand Jury.

Vancovos, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Dr. J. P. Burdett, Coroner of Lewis county, was arrested and tried here on the charge of detaining Mrs. Kweyer, a married woman, against her will. He was tried before County Judge Lee and held under bail to await the action of the grand jury. He is a prominent young physician, who has a host of friends who believe in his innocence. He recently passed through a severe spell of illness and also lost his wife.

Engineer's Sight Injured.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—While a passenger train on the Evansville division of the Illinois Central was moving at a high rate of speed last night near Cerulean Springs, the pilot threw a shower of stones from the track into the engine window, and the sight of the Illinois Central hospital, this city.

Typhoid Fever Fatal.

Springfield, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Miss Florence Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hamilton, died last evening of typhoid fever, after an illness of about a week. She was twenty years of age, and one of the most popular young ladies in the county. She was a member of the Hamilton family. The funeral will take place to-morrow at St. Rose church.

Fire Into Passenger Train.

Paintsville, Ky., July 26.—This morning some unidentified persons fired several shots at a passenger train on the Chesapeake and Ohio, one mile east of Graves Shoals near here, breaking a window. It is thought that the shooting was done by persons who are recently out of the train for disorderly conduct. Arrests are expected, the officers having a clue.

Delegates Named.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Before the Paducah district conference of the Methodist Church, South, closed at Clinton the following delegates were elected to the Memphis conference: William E. Blinn, from Paducah; J. M. Porter, of Clinton; and T. D. Davis, of Milburn. La Center was chosen as the meeting place for 1908.

Nominated For Representative.

Albany, Ky., July 26.—The Democratic County Convention here in mass convention and nominated Samuel B. Bents for Representative from Clinton and Wayne counties. The delegates of Wayne yielded the nomination to Clinton this year. The nominee is a well known citizen of Albany and also a farmer.

Foul Play Suspected.

Ashland, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Arnold Wadell, a well-known citizen of Heller, Pike county, was found dead at an early hour this morning in the rear of a poolroom in Heller. He had a number of enemies and foul play is suspected by his relatives. The body was held at the Coroner's office until a verdict of death from natural causes.

Arm Crushed By Thresher.

Springfield, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—D. C. Deeringer, who lives near Sharpville, this county, while operating a threshing machine, was crushed by the arm of the machine. He was badly injured and his arm was crushed. He is now in the hospital at St. Rose.

Boy Killed By Accident.

Stanton, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Bruce Eastin, the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Eastin, was killed by a railroad accident. The boy was riding with his father on a car loaded with logs when the car jumped the track and one of the logs rolled over the boy. The injured lad lived but a few hours.

Stealing In Henry.

New Castle, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—B. G. Pearce, whose barn stands a quarter of a mile from his house, has suffered the loss of 5,000 pounds of tobacco, which was hanging in said barn. The thieves left no clue.

Want \$1 For Wheat.

Owensboro, Ky., July 26.—The mills of this city can get no Davies county wheat except an occasional load sold by special contract. The growers are refusing to sell for less than \$1 a bushel and the mills are getting the cereal from other sources.

Aged Teacher Dies.

Simpsonville, Ky., July 26.—Mrs. Vase Shouse, widow of Benjamin Shouse, died at her residence near this place, of heart failure, at 10 o'clock to-day. She was a teacher of English in Science Hill Academy at Shelbyville at the time of her death. She was 82 years old.

Dies of Heart Trouble.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—Mr. W. L. Verley, aged seventy-one years and a prominent farmer, living near here, died at a hospital in Louisville, of heart trouble. He is survived by his wife and three children.

Chairman For Kentucky Day.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—Lew B. Brown, president of the Kentucky Press Association, has been appointed chairman of Kentucky Day at the State Fair in Louisville, September 19. He will appoint on his committee the leading editors of Kentucky.

Family Stricken By Typhoid Fever.

Springfield, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—At the home of James A. Royalty there are five cases of typhoid fever. Mr. Royalty and four children are suffering from the disease. Others who have typhoid fever are Joe and Maggie May Wycoff, who live here also.

Will Be Tried August 2.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—The examination trial of Lafayette Phillips, who shot and killed his wife here last Sunday, and who at the same time shot and killed a neighbor, Mrs. Kate Watkins, and Thomas Salles, has been set for Friday, August 2.

Strikebreakers Leave.

Barbourville, Ky., July 26.—Many of the newly-arrived strike-breakers at the plant of the Cannelton Coal Company on the Cumberland railroad, are leaving, and the company alleges the strikers are forcing the new-comers away by threats.

Injured By Lightning.

Shawnee, Ky., July 26.—At Okla, this county, lightning struck a house owned by Z. T. Crain, tearing all the weatherboarding off of one end and blowing in the roof. The Crains, who were in the house, were badly shocked.

Freight Traffic Heavily.

Paducah, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—Western Kentucky railroads are hard pressed to handle the output of the coal mines. The railroads are running in three and four sections to accommodate the business.

Wheat Destroyed By Fire.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—While S. L. Reeves, a large wheat grower of the Burgin vicinity, was throwing his crop of straw around the machine caught

Kicked By A Mule.

Harrodsburg, Ky., July 26.—Isaac Scott, one of the most prominent farmers and stockmen in the county, was kicked by a mule and seriously hurt, being rendered unconscious for some time.

Primary On August 3.

Milton, Ky., July 26.—A Democratic primary to select a candidate to represent Trimble and Oldham counties in the next Legislature will be held in Trimble county Saturday, August 3.

Injured While Plowing.

Buffalo, Ky., July 26.—A mule with which Thomas Gardner was plowing, ran away and Mr. Gardner sustained a dislocation of his shoulder. He is seventy-four years of age.

Fined For Pointing Gun.

Vancovos, Ky., July 26.—[Special.]—W. B. Cropper was tried here before Judge Joseph M. Lee and fined \$50 for pointing a loaded gun at an officer.

LOCAL DETECTIVE WILL BRING PATTERSON BACK.

Traveling Salesman of Local Coffee House Under Arrest At Nashville. On Embezzlement Charge.

Nashville, Tenn., July 26.—[Special.]—C. W. Patterson, claiming Cloverport as his home, was arrested here to-day on complaint that he was wanted at Louisville on the charge of embezzling \$200 from the Louisville Coffee Company. Patterson does not deny the charge, but will endeavor to pay out.

Detective Arthur Simmons left last night for Nashville to bring Patterson back to Louisville.

With having embezzled \$200, which he had collected during a period of five months from the customers of the company. The telephone informing the police that Patterson had been apprehended was received at headquarters yesterday afternoon. The warrant for the arrest of Patterson was sworn out Wednesday by C. W. White, of the Louisville Coffee Company.

RIVER AND WEATHER.

Reports of maximum temperature and precipitation for the twenty-four hours ended July 26 at 7 p. m.:

Stations.	Temp.	Pre.	Stations.	Temp.	Pre.
Abilene	88	0	Marquette	72	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0

SEMI-DAILY OBSERVATIONS.

[Official.] Louisville, July 26, 1907.

[Official.]		Louisville, July 26, 1907.	
Maximum temperature	87		
Minimum temperature	78		
Mean temperature	82		
Normal temperature	79		
Departure for day	+3		
Departure for month	+5		
Departure since March 1	+5		
Dominating winds	NW		
M. a. s. m. wind	29		
Mean relative humidity	64		
Character of day		Pt. cl'y	
Total precipitation	T		
Normal precipitation	11		
Departure for day	-13		
Departure for month	+2.3		
Departure since March 1	-1.9		

TEMPERATURE AND PRECIPITATION.

Constante and Normals.

YESTERDAY.

City of Louisville, from and to Cincinnati....Morning Star, from and to Evansville....Falls City, from and to Kentucky river....Helen M. Gould, from and to Carrollton....Bellevue, from and to Leavenworth.

DRIFTWOOD.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

YESTERDAY.

City of Louisville, from and to Cincinnati. Morning Star, from and to Evansville. Morning Star, from and to Evansville. Morning Star, from and to Evansville.

DRIFTWOOD.

The towboat J. B. Finley left for New Orleans last night with a load of driftwood. The towboat is loaded with driftwood and is expected to arrive in New Orleans to-day.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

Antwerp, July 26.—Arrived: Steamers California, New Orleans, via London; and others.

RIVER TELEGRAMS.

Pittsburg, July 26.—[Special.]—The first coal shipments South may be attempted to-day. The river is expected to be open to the south by to-morrow.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Rates 10 cents a line. Advertisements under this head are repeated same day in The Times Free.

ARE YOU IN NEED OF MONEY?

Patrons of the "OLD RELIABLE" use our money. It will cost less. Loans on furniture, loans on salary.

MONEY FOR HIRE.

Use our money. It will cost less. Loans on furniture, loans on salary. Entrance 407 Fourth ave. cor. Jefferson.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE.

and others upon their own names, with security, cheapest rates, easiest payment; offices in 60 principal cities; also a branch office in every town of 100 people.

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, ETC. Low Rates—Easy Payments. FIDELITY LOAN CO., 401 W. Jefferson.

IF YOU NEED MONEY, GET OUR RATES BEFORE BORROWING ELSEWHERE.

WEST END LOAN CO., 131 W. Market.

BOARDING.

Rates 10 cents a line. Advertisements under this head are repeated same day in The Times Free.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Recorded in Court House.

Condition of Market Shown By Deeds.

Commonwealth Realty Company to G. E. Roberts, south 150 feet of lots 14 and 15, block 11, Beechmont.

LONGITUDE AND LATITUDE OF LOUISVILLE.

Latitude, 36° 10'. Longitude, 86° 58' West From Greenwich.

REPORTS OF MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE AND PRECIPITATION FOR THE TWENTY-FOUR HOURS ENDED JULY 26 AT 7 P. M.

Stations.	Temp.	Pre.	Stations.	Temp.	Pre.
Abilene	88	0	Marquette	72	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0
Albany	88	0	Memphis	84	0

SEMI-DAILY OBSERVATIONS.

[Official.] Louisville, July 26, 1907.

ald, lots 10 and 11, block 20,	
Oakdale Addition	250, etc.
Sue B. Elliott to Cyrus T.	
Wingate, 35 feet, west side	
of Twenty-fourth, 103 feet	
north of Chestnut	1,400, etc.

TEMPERATURE AND PRECIPITATION.

Constante and Normals.

excursionists to Louisville. Cooler.

Caïro, Ill., July 26.—River 31.7 feet, and falling. Fair and warm. Arrived: Titan, upper Mississippí, noon; Jim Woods, Louisville, 5 p. m.; T. B. Davis, upper Ohio, 5 p. m. Departed: Towboat G. Cowling, Shreveport, 12 noon.

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FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

Rates 10 cents a line. Advertisements under this head are repeated same day in The Times Free.

FOR SALE—MEDIUM-PRICED HOMES.

FIRST ST., near Barbee, 5-room modern house, 100 ft. front, 20 ft. deep, extra good lot \$2,500.

FOR SALE—MEDIUM-PRICED HOMES.

BROOK ST., 8-room pressed brick, extra good lot \$2,500.

FOR SALE—MEDIUM-PRICED HOMES.

CHESBURN HILL, modern 6-room 2 1/2-story house, 100 ft. front, 20 ft. deep, extra good lot \$2,500.

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FOR SALE—MEDIUM-PRICED HOMES.

CHES



Straw Hat Sale

All Prices Cut
to Effect a
Quick Clearance.

\$10 and \$12 Panamas... \$7.75
\$7.50 Panamas... \$4.50
\$4 and \$5 Panamas... \$2.95
\$3 and \$3.50 Panamas... \$2.45
\$5 and \$6 Split Yachts... \$3.45
\$3 and \$3.50 all kinds... \$1.95
\$2 and \$2.50 all kinds... \$1.15
\$1.50 all kinds... 95c
\$1 all kinds... 75c
50c and 75c all kinds... 35c

LEVY'S Third & Market.

Courier-Journal.



SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1907

CITY FEATURES.

For Pure Milk, Ice Cream, etc., phone 624. NATIONAL ICE CREAM CO.
BUTTER, 30c per lb. Both phones 1025.

YOUNG FORGER USES HIS FATHER'S NAME

TELLS STORY OF PECULATIONS IN JUVENILE COURT.

IN THE DETENTION HOME TILL SCHOOL TERM BEGINS.

IS GENERALLY INCORRIGIBLE.

An eleven-year-old forger occupied a good deal of Judge Lincoln's attention yesterday in the juvenile court. The boy is the son of a cabinetmaker who lives on East Green street, and several days ago he was discovered to have made a number of perfect imitations of his father's signature on checks which were cashed at the German Security Bank, where the father kept his account. It was found that the checks upon which the boy secured the money aggregated \$22. He had written them in amounts ranging from \$3 to \$5.

On account of the frequency with which the boy had been bringing in the checks and the small amounts involved, the bank officials finally became suspicious and called upon the father by telephone. He replied that he had not written a check for a month. When confronted with what he had done, the boy readily confessed. He told a very straight story of his operations to Judge Lincoln, and did not seem to realize the gravity of the offense until the judge had impressed it upon him.

The complaint had not been made to the juvenile court authorities particularly because of the checks, but on account of the general lawlessness of the boy. His mother died several years ago, and he and his smaller brother have lacked home attention. The father stated that he was in correspondence with an Eastern school, where he proposed to place the boy. Judge Lincoln concurred in this, and he was sent to the detention home to await his final disposition.

Court Paragraphs.

—Laura Hodges sued McDonald Hodges for divorce, charging cruelty.

—S. C. Hoday sued the Louisville Railway Company for \$10,000. He was injured as the result of a collision between a wagon and a car.

—The administratrix of John Moran sued the Kentucky Brick Industry and Railroad Company for \$20,000. The decedent was run down and killed by a car on the defendant's tracks March 21, 1907.

—Roy Curtis, assignee of N. A. Goldsmith & Co., grocers, who conducted stores at 102 West Woodbine street and Preston and Green streets, reported the assets of the firm that have come to his hands at \$238.13.

—The following have been used on appointment warrants for street improvement: Henry B. Kilgore, \$1,314.32, part of Cane Run road; Lips Brothers and others, \$813.44, part of Woodbine street; William Hore, \$42.23, alley adjacent to Twentieth street; Mary P. Longest and others, \$21.91, part of Von Borries avenue; C. L. Hilden and others, \$22.03, part of Cane Run road.

—\$17 ATLANTIC CITY AND RETURN PENNSYLVANIA LINES.

—Thursday, August 8, through train from Louisville, sleeping cars and coaches; no change, reserve berth now. Pennsylvania Office, Fourth and Market.

—James W. Kendall Dead.

—James W. Kendall, of 3006 Bismarck avenue, died yesterday afternoon of tuberculosis, after a long illness. He is survived by a wife and two children. The funeral will take place at 2:30 o'clock to-morrow afternoon at the residence of the family, and the burial will be at Cave Hill cemetery. Kendall was a carpenter.

—The Killarney of America.

—Nestling in a frame of beautiful woods, shores like a series of beautiful lakes 16 miles north of the city of Toronto, Ontario, and known as the "Isle of Killarney." A chain of seven lakes, each with lovely islands, with hotels, tourist, and porters. Just the out-of-the-way sort of place to visit during the summer months. For all particulars and free illustrated publications apply to W. Robinson, 505 Park building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

—On Inspection Trip.

—W. A. Wallace, chief engineer of the Monon railway, arrived in Louisville from his headquarters at Chicago yesterday morning to inspect the local terminals and see if any improvements are necessary. He left for French Lick at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and from there he will return to Chicago.

ON FRIEND'S KNEE

George A. Jones Falls, Receiving Fatal Injuries.

WITH COMPANION HAD BEEN TRAMPING COUNTRY WOODS.

OPERATION, RESORTED TO AT LENGTH, PROVES FUTILE.

WELL KNOWN AS SPORTSMAN.

Death following the pursuit of sport and in which an innocent friend played a part, came to George A. Jones, one of the best-known young men in Louisville, at an early hour yesterday morning after an illness lasting since Sunday, and following an operation which was performed at the Jewish Hospital at 9 o'clock Wednesday night.

Last Sunday afternoon Mr. Jones went to Harrods creek to practice revolver shooting, as was his custom. While there he met a friend who had been training some hunting dogs, and the two men decided to make a trip through the woods on foot. While attempting to scale a steep bank along the creek both men lost their footing and fell to the bottom of the decline. Jones, it seems, fell on top of his friend and struck with his entire weight on his abdomen against the knee of the other man.

The injury was a painful one, but was not considered serious. The friends in the woods were disoriented, however, Jones making his way on foot to the street car line, a mile distant, and thence directly to his home.

A physician was called, but the case was still not considered serious, and the injured man did not abandon his usual occupation. Wednesday, however, he felt serious pains in his stomach and Dr. W. A. Onderdonk was called in. The physician made a hurried examination and found that a portion of the intestines was dangerously affected.

Operation Proves Futile.

Mr. Jones was then removed to the Jewish Hospital, where an operation was performed in the hope of saving him. This was manifestly impossible, however, as the lower intestine was found to be perforated. His death occurred at 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning.

Definite arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral, but it is understood that the services will be held to-morrow at the chapel of Schopenhauer Bros., of 1820 West Market street. The burial will be in Cave Hill cemetery. The funeral, it is understood, will be conducted by the Modern Woodmen of America.

George A. Jones was forty years of age and was at the head of the George A. Jones Company, which was founded in this city many years ago by his father, George A. Jones, Sr., who was previously managing editor of the Courier-Journal. The younger Jones learned the printer's trade on the old Louisville Commercial and was afterward employed as a printer on various papers in this city. Thirteen years ago he left the business which his father had founded, and followed it until the time of his death.

Champion Revolver Shot.

Mr. Jones was a devotee to all sorts of out-door sports, but particularly to target shooting and hunting. He was the champion revolver shot of Kentucky, having won that title at the last spring tournament of the Louisville Revolver Club, of which organization he was an enthusiastic member. He had a very fine collection of guns, revolvers and paraphernalia of the hunt at his home.

In addition to the revolver club he was a member of the Red Men, the Modern Woodmen of America, the Woodmen of the World and the Ancient Order of United Workmen.

He is survived by his wife, who was formerly Miss Kate Waters, of Louisville, and by two sons, George A. Jones, Jr., and Walter Jones. His mother, Mrs. Jennie Jones, a brother, Robert K. Jones, and four sisters, Miss Jennie Jones, of Louisville; Mrs. John A. Jones, of Dayton, Pa.; Mrs. Robert Durf, of St. Louis; and Mrs. Philip Gilmore, of St. Louis, also survive.

DEARTH IN RATE MEN

MUCH FEARED BY RAILROADS THROUGHOUT COUNTRY.

Business Houses, Also Affected by New Traffic Laws, Robbing Common Carriers of Employees.

Railroads throughout the country find it difficult to get enough rate men to take care of all the business. The Interstate Commerce Commission is said, of the recent regulations requiring retail detail in commerce, in addition to this, railroad men declare, big corporations need rate men to handle their traffic business and are daily robbing the railroads of their men. A dearth in rate men is a serious proposition, according to railroad men. For nowadays the rate men are required not only to be able to comply with tariff regulations, but also to be "Johnny-on-the-spot" when it comes to compiling tariffs.

"The public does not realize what an important part a rate man takes in the work of a railroad," a railroad man said yesterday afternoon. "From year to year railroad business is increasing, and, in fact, increasing all out of proportion to the development of rate men. If the present condition of things keeps on it is not an impossible thing to imagine that the rate men will be so scarce that they will be unable to handle the volume of traffic merely because of the fact that with no experienced and competent rate men they might operate the regulations of the Interstate Commerce Commission and get into serious trouble."

"Before the commission passed regulations making it necessary for rate men to compile all the tariffs, combination rates could be made right offhand. Now, however, tariffs must be in print and must be submitted to and approved by the Interstate Commerce Commission before a railroad can refer to it."

"The result is that railroads need more rate men than they have brains to know how to compute rates," to compile these tariffs. At present, railroads haven't enough to make up the rates."

W. C. A. Devotional Services.

The Rev. R. E. Reed, pastor of the Market-street Baptist church, will lead the usual weekly services in the rest room of the Women's Christian Association, 385 West Market street, Tuesday, July 30, from 12:30 to 1 p. m.

Marriage Licenses.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to the following: Henry Strouse and Addie Swander, Frank Strouse and Addie May Strouse, J. G. Alinut and Eva Grant, Le Compton.

ARTIE, PET NUISANCE OF POLICE, AND OFTEN REPORTERS, AT CENTRAL STATION

Big Gruff Cops Unable, However, to Be Harsh With Little Fellow Who Won't Stay At Home.

"A wee little lad,
And a big gruff cop,
Made friends one day."

Like the picture which Owen Kildare drew of the "little lad" from the famous East Side of New York, was the gruff little figure, which came into the police headquarters with Patrolman Sullivan yesterday afternoon and stily made a big gruff cop, the "big gruff cop" told his story to the captain.

Artie was his name, Arthur Hoskins, in full, and he was six years of age. He wore no hat, and his hair was in knots. His feet were bare and showed effect of much play in convenient puddles. His clothes were ragged and unkempt, but Arthur was happy just the same. He had been "hopping" street cars, as he has evaded the police again, smiling at the watchful eyes of his mother, and this is not the first time that the police have found it necessary to take him under their restraining wing.

The little fellow was much interested in all that went on at the station, and actually watched the big officers in their gay uniforms with all the brass buttons possible. He didn't say he admired them, for he only spoke once, then to tell his name, but his eyes continually wandered from one figure to another until he grew tired and wanted to go back to the street to play.

This the police would not let him do, however, of course. He was, but kindly hands, restrained him, Patrolman Sullivan telling him stories to keep back the tears that came so near to the surface. The police in the meantime were busily engaged in an attempt to locate

his parents, who are said to have lived at 1230 Preston street.

The boy has been in the hands of the police several times before. He has had many narrow escapes from death on the tracks while attempting to board moving cars. On one occasion he laid down in the middle of the tracks and refused to move, returning to that position with laughing persistence every time he was moved until practically every car on the line had been blocked.

Artie, the "big gruff cop" call him, is what the Central station, policemen call their "pet nuisance," an annoyance and yet one that cannot be wholly condemned. No matter how stern the words which are addressed to the lad he merely smiles—and sometimes makes faces. It is clearly impossible for the officers to become really angry with him, and he, having a kindred feeling of good nature for the officers, seems to appreciate their indulgence.

The parents of the boy have been warned in times past to keep him off the street, but it is seemingly impossible for them to do so as every now and then he appears again, smiling as ever, missing death by a hair's breadth and coming safely from beneath the heavy wheels of a street car to accept the protection of the nearest policeman and pay his periodical visit to the Central station.

It is stated by the police authorities that next time they will send him to the juvenile court instead of slating him as a "lost boy," as has been the custom, and attempt to have a guardian appointed for him.

Next Thursday, August 1, the first public playground exhibition will be held at Central Park, Fourth and Park avenues. Usually the first one has been held at Boone Square, but Central Park has forged ahead of Boone in point of attendance this season, and consequently deserves the place of honor. The other grounds, Boone, Baxter and Triangle will have exhibitions at intervals of a week throughout the month of August.

The exact programme of events for Thursday's entertainment is not yet ready, but the morning will be devoted to demonstrations in the boys' open-air gymnasium, and to running races on the cinder track round the gymnasium. In the afternoon the hours 2 to 4 will be filled by contests in the playground proper, and here a number of new features will be introduced. In addition to the match games of croquet, "fame bags," and ringtoss, there will be several novel circle games. The younger children will take part in the events, and those who are the daily "most at fault" in the narrow run about in the city will be a misstep with the contestants in the "ringtoss" to their own delight and the amusement of onlookers. Running races through the pool will prove exciting, as well as difficult, as all who have tried to run in water can testify.

From 4 to 6 p. m. there will be demonstrations in the girls' open-air gymnasium. These demonstrations are not show-work specially prepared for exhibition, but simply the regular exercises gone through daily by the various classes. The exhibitions at all the grounds are given to show the girls and those interested in the playground work what the children do in the parks every day—not what they ought to be made to do by special training or persuasion.

These things must of necessity be interesting when it is remembered that they are the daily work of so many children, that they have entertained very close to 40,000 children already in the city, and that the playgrounds have been opened this season. Last week's attendance of 8,828 marks a new record, not only for this year, but for all the six years of the existence of the Recreation League.

Arriving in Louisville on an early morning train from their homes in Breckitt county to evade the objection of the county clerk, Henry Strouse and Miss Addie Swander made their way to the courthouse steps to await the coming of the County Clerk and procure a license to wed. It was still dark when they left their train and made their way up the steps to the county building, which was not completely hurried with materials to be used in the reconstruction of the building, the elopers awaited the coming of day and the arrival of a magistrate to wed them.

They attracted the attention of several going to work, who wondered what they were doing in the middle of the bricks and planks that are to go into the construction of the courthouse. Some saw the far-away expression on the face of the bride-to-be and the expectant look on the visage of the groom and guessed their secret.

After what seemed an interminable length of time to the couple who were anxious to have the ceremony over with, they were able to secure a license. They were directed to Magistrate O'Connor's office around the corner on Sixth street and were married. Miss Swander gave her age as twenty-two years, and Mr. Strouse said that he was several years his wife's senior. The newly-married pair took the next train back to their mountain home to ask forgiveness.

Next Thursday, August 1, the first public playground exhibition will be held at Central Park, Fourth and Park avenues. Usually the first one has been held at Boone Square, but Central Park has forged ahead of Boone in point of attendance this season, and consequently deserves the place of honor. The other grounds, Boone, Baxter and Triangle will have exhibitions at intervals of a week throughout the month of August.

The exact programme of events for Thursday's entertainment is not yet ready, but the morning will be devoted to demonstrations in the boys' open-air gymnasium, and to running races on the cinder track round the gymnasium. In the afternoon the hours 2 to 4 will be filled by contests in the playground proper, and here a number of new features will be introduced. In addition to the match games of croquet, "fame bags," and ringtoss, there will be several novel circle games. The younger children will take part in the events, and those who are the daily "most at fault" in the narrow run about in the city will be a misstep with the contestants in the "ringtoss" to their own delight and the amusement of onlookers. Running races through the pool will prove exciting, as well as difficult, as all who have tried to run in water can testify.

From 4 to 6 p. m. there will be demonstrations in the girls' open-air gymnasium. These demonstrations are not show-work specially prepared for exhibition, but simply the regular exercises gone through daily by the various classes. The exhibitions at all the grounds are given to show the girls and those interested in the playground work what the children do in the parks every day—not what they ought to be made to do by special training or persuasion.

These things must of necessity be interesting when it is remembered that they are the daily work of so many children, that they have entertained very close to 40,000 children already in the city, and that the playgrounds have been opened this season. Last week's attendance of 8,828 marks a new record, not only for this year, but for all the six years of the existence of the Recreation League.

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